

ZIP

64 PAGES OF
EXCITING
FEATURES

COMICS

APRIL
10¢
NO. 3

FEATURING **STEEL STERLING**
MAN OF STEEL



BIRO

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

MONEY AND Big PRIZES

Mail the Coupon to Get Started at Once

BOYS: Here's the chance of your young life. Leap on the cushion-soft saddle of this gleaming silvery bike. Notice its modern streamlining, the deluxe accessories. As you press gently on the pedals the zooming get-away will amaze you. Then you'll be flashing down the street on one of the lowest, speediest, classiest bikes you've ever laid eyes on, your breath caught in your Adam's apple. Claim this beauty, and any of 300 other big prizes. **MAKE MONEY**, besides.

It's easy! To earn the prizes you want, just deliver our popular magazines to customers you obtain in your own neighborhood. Save the "coupons" issued on every sale. And bank your cash profits. Get in on the fun **NOW**. Start a business of your own. You can do it in spare time. Mail the coupon today—and you'll be off.

Perform more tricks than you ever imagined possible. The miracle of the electric eye; it counts, it flashes, it works in mysterious unseen ways.



Over 300 prizes for you to earn! Imagine it: Almost anything you want—from a marble to a bicycle. These include your own clothing, shoes, musical instruments, typewriters, a movie machine, printing press, gold watches, candid cameras, athletic and Boy Scout equipment. Start today toward earning what you want. You'll make cash profits every week.



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Want a tent that will keep you dry as toast in a cloudburst? Here's one of the sturdiest made. Plenty of room for two. Easily carried, easy to put up. Earn it, and such other outdoor supplies as rods, reels, hunting knives, scout axes, sabers, sport belts. Get started at once. Mail the coupon.



300 BIG PRIZES IN ALL!

Certainly you'd like to have the pistol flashlight shown above and the genuine Pop-eye watch at the right. The cream of prizes for you!



Maybe you can't "raise" ducks with our magic sets, but you can have a whole lot of good clean fun. Amaze your friends. Make money at it.



You Don't Have to Buy These Prizes

The beauty of our offer is this. You don't have to buy your prizes. You claim them by saving "coupons" which you receive for selling our magazines; and, of course, you make cash profits in addition! **MONEY** and **PRIZES** can be yours—starting **NOW**. Mail the coupon printed below—and we'll start you. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn your first prize in a few hours! Don't delay a second. Zoom the coupon to us **TODAY**.

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 939
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Yes, sir! I want to make **MONEY** and earn **PRIZES**. Start me, and be quick about it. I'm out to pull down my first prize in a jiffy.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

MAIL THIS COUPON

TODAY

STEEL STERLING

...TO AVENGE THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER WHO WAS MURDERED AND ROBBED OF ALL HIS WEALTH BY GANGSTERS, AND TO AVOID A SIMILAR END FOR HIMSELF, JOHN STERLING DEVOTED EVERY MINUTE OF HIS YOUTH TO DANGEROUS EXPERIMENTS!—IN ONE FINAL EXPERIMENT, THE RESULT OF WHICH WOULD BE SUCCESS OR DEATH!—HE HURLED HIMSELF INTO A TANK OF MOLTEN STEEL AND FIERY CHEMICALS!—THE TEST REALIZED HIS LIFE-AMBITION. HE EMERGED, "STEEL STERLING," WITH ALL THE ATTRIBUTES OF THIS STURDIEST OF METALS!!!

MAN OF STEEL



...AS A BLIND TO BOTH POLICE AND UNDERWORLD, STEEL STERLING, ADOPTS ANOTHER PERSONALITY. HE POSES AS JOHN STERLING, FOUR FLUSHING PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR AND "TWIN-BROTHER" OF THE FAMOUS **STEEL!**



AT THAT INSTANT IN THE LABORATORY OF WALTER CUMMINGS, WORLD FAMOUS SCIENTIST!...

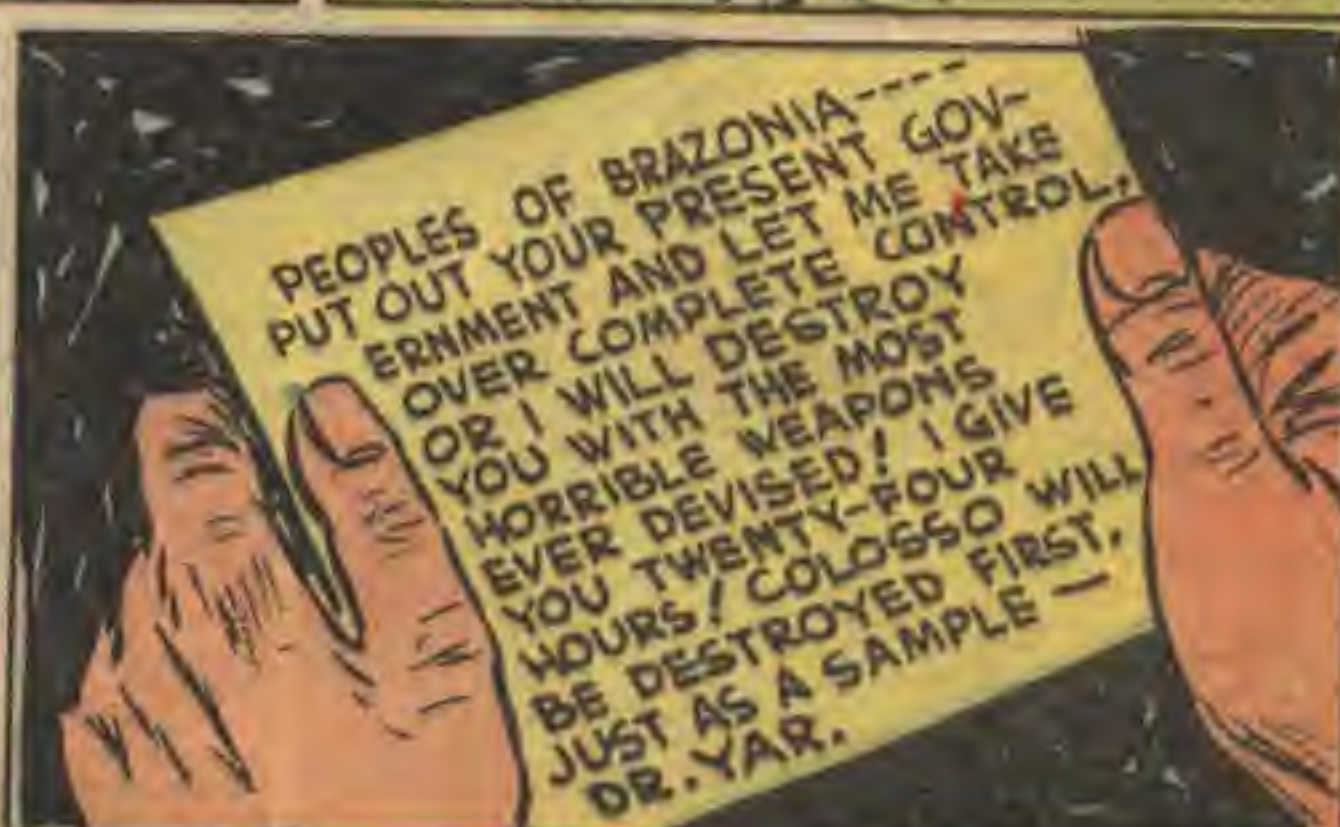


THE OLD SCIENTIST IS OVERCOME!



AFTER YOUR OLD MAN HAS SERVED MY PURPOSE HE WILL BE RETURNED UNHARMED—ANY EFFORT TO SEE THE POLICE AND SAVE HIM, WILL RESULT IN HORRIBLE DEATH FOR HIM AND YOU!...SIGNED, DR. YAR...

DORA CUMMINGS FINDS A NOTE LEFT BY HER FATHER'S KIDNAPERS!





MEANWHILE..... WINGED TANKS ROAR BACK TO THEIR MASTER, AFTER DESTROYING COLOSSO!



DID THE FLYING TANKS DO WELL, MASTER?

EXCELLENT!

DR. YAR RETURNS FROM THE OBSERVATION TOWER TO HIS LITTLE EMPIRE OF ESCAPED MURDERERS!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN ORIO.....



DO NOT OVERTHROW YOUR GOVERNMENT. I CAN STOP THIS MADMAN, DR. YAR!

NO! NO! WE WILL DO AS YAR SAYS!

WHAT CAN YOU DO AGAINST HIM?



HELP!

... WHILE BRAZONIA'S WATCH FROM BELOW IN AVE...



THAT'LL SHOW THEM!... THEY'LL NOT DARE TO GO AGAINST MY WISHES NOW!... SOON I SHALL CONTROL BRAZONIA'S GOLD!

DR. YAR WATCHES THE DESTRUCTION THROUGH HIS PERISCOPIES, WHICH ALLOW HIM TO LOOK FORWARD, BACKWARD AND SIDEWARDS AT THE SAME TIME!



WHY HAVEN'T YOU COMPLETED THOSE EXPERIMENTS? GET BUSY BEFORE I SPLIT YOU IN TWO!

CUMMINGS, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED TO CREATE NEW AND HORRIBLE WEAPONS FOR DR. YAR!



I'LL MAGNETIZE MYSELF TO THAT LAST PLANE BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS!

I'LL SHOW YOU!



DR. YAR?--- BRAZONIA REJECTS YOUR ULTIMATUM!

FOOLS! IF YOU DON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND IN TWELVE HOURS I'LL WIPE YOU OFF THE MAP!

...SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT VOICE!

STERLING'S ACCOMPLISHMENT WINS THE COUNTRY'S CONFIDENCE. THEY PUT HIM IN CHARGE!

STEEL STERLING RETURNS TO THE SHIP!



JUST IN TIME.
IN A FEW MORE
MINUTES
PEOPLE WILL
BE ABOUT!

I'M KINDA TIRED
THIS MORNING!

AFTER SLEEPING
YOUR FOOL HEAD
OFF ALL NIGHT!



STERLING MEETS DORA CUMMINGS AT THE
BREAKFAST TABLE....



WELL HERE WE
ARE IN BRA-
ZONIA!

I HOPE STEEL
HAS RESCUED
MY FATHER BY
NOW!

THAT AFTERNOON- THE BOAT DOCKS!

IN A CAB, THEY
GO TO ORIO'S
HOTEL!



JUST AS THEY CHECK IN....



TO THE CEL-
LARS. EVERY-
ONE! DR. YAR
IS DESTROYING
THE CITY WITH
FLYING TANKS



QUICK!
GO WITH THE
REST, DORA.
I'VE GOT TO
FIND
STEEL!



I HOPE I'M
IN TIME TO
SAVE THE
CITY!

AS HE RUNS, STERLING
QUICK-CHANGES FROM
PRIVATE DETECTIVE TO
MAN-OF-STEEL!



WITH A GIANT LEAP, STER-
LING GRABS ONE OF
THE FLYING TANKS!



AND TEARS OPEN
THE HATCH!



LET'S PLAY
HOUSE!----
THIS IS SPRING
CLEANING!



STERLING
TAKES OVER
THE TANK!



UNDER STERLING'S FIRE,
THE ENEMY TANKS LAND
AND FORM A PROTECTIVE
CIRCLE!



I THINK I'LL DROP IN
ON THAT BUNCH!



STERLING DIES IN A FLYING LOOP!

AND CRASHES
INTO THE
TANKS! BOMBS
AND SHELLS
STORED IN
EACH, CAUSE
A TERRIFIC
EXPLOSION!
THE WHOLE
SQUADRON IS
DESTROYED!



MY BODY OF STEEL SURE COMES
IN HANDY! THAT'LL HOLD
DR. YAR FOR A
WHILE!



I'LL GET THAT
STEEL-SKINNED
DEVIL FOR THAT!
BLACKIE! TELL
THEM TO MAN
THE OIL GUNS!

THROUGH HIS MAGNA-TELE-
SCOPE, DR. YAR WATCHES!



THIS OIL BALL
IS READY TO
FIRE!



HALF A DOZEN
OIL BALLS ARE
SHOT TOWARD
DR. THOUS-
ANDS OF GAL-
LONS OF
FLAMING OIL
WILL FLOOD
THE CITY!



I WOULD KILL MYSELF RATHER
THAN CREATE SUCH THINGS,
YOU BEAST, IF I
DID NOT KNOW
YOU'D MURDER
MY DAUGHTER
IF I DEFIED
YOU!

YOU ARE A
CLEVER SCIENTIST,
DR. CUMMINGS!



I HADN'T COUNTED
ON THIS! I'M NOT
SURE IF EVEN
MY BODY CAN
STAND SUCH
HEAT! AND NOW'S
NO TIME TO
FIND OUT!

HMM, THESE OIL BALLS
ARE COVERED WITH
ASBESTOS. I CAN
USE SOME OF THIS



THE WATER WILL
WASH THE FLAMES
OUT INTO THE VALLEY
WHERE THEY WILL
BE HARMLESS.



DRAPED IN ASBESTOS,
STERLING RIPS
OUT THE CITY'S FIRE
HYDRANTS.

ANOTHER OIL BALL
FLYS TOWARD ORION



BUT **STERLING**
PREPARES TO
INTERCEPT IT!



I NEVER
CAUGHT A BALL
THIS BIG IN COLLEGE.



THEY'RE GETTING
READY TO SHOOT
ANOTHER BARRAGE
OF OIL BALLS. I'LL
SOON STOP THAT!

CARRYING THE OIL BALL
STEEL STREAKS
OVER YAR'S JUNGLE!



AND FLINGS THE
OIL BALL DOWN ON
THE GUNNERS

HERE'S OIL ON
YOUR TROUBLED
WATERS, FELLOWS.



RUN FOR
YOUR LIVES!
WE MUST
TELL
DR
YAR.



STERLING CRASHES INTO
THE BUILDING WHICH HOUSES
DR. YAR'S LABORATORY.

UPSTAIRS, A GUARD BREAKS INTO DR. YAR'S PRIVATE SANCTUM.



MASTER! A DEVIL IN A RED SUIT CAUGHT ONE OF OUR OIL BALLS DROPPED IT ON THE GUN CREW.

IT'S STEEL STERLING, CURSE HIM! ONLY CUMMING'S DAUGHTER DORA COULD HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO BRAZONIA, I'LL FIX HER!

MEANWHILE



THIS'LL GIT 'EM!

LIGHTING GUNS! THEY'D MELT THROUGH MY STEELED BODY IN A MINUTE I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM SOMEWAY, WITHOUT GETTING! ANY CLOSER!



DOWN COMES THE ROOF!



STEEL STERLING

STEEL STERLING CRASHES INTO DRYAR'S SANCTUM JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO ESCAPE!



HOLD ON THERE, WE'VE GOT THINGS TO TALK OVER.

I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOUR VOICE! THE BLACK KNIGHT!



WAIT! LOOK AT WHAT IS SHOWING ON MY TELESCOPTO SCREEN!

WHILE STEEL STERLING HAS BEEN FIGHTING THE GUARDS, DRYAR, ALIAS THE BLACK KNIGHT, HAD SENT A COMPANY OF ALLIGATOR MEN TO ORIO!



HELP! JOHN STERLING, HELP!

OOGGLE GOR!





WE DON'T NEED FORCE THIS TIME. THE BLACK KNIGHT IS CLEVER. WE SHALL BE JUST AS CLEVER!

CAUTIOUSLY STEEL RIPS OUT THE DOOR HANDLE!



AND WITH HIS STEELY FISTS HE FASHIONS A LONG, SHARP INSTRUMENT



THIS WILL SERVE AS A DRILL

YOU'RE WONDERFUL, STEEL

I THINK THIS IS GOING TO WORK!



BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

STERLING REMOVES THE PERFORATED SECTION



HALT!

CATCH!



OOF

STERLING'S AIM IS PERFECT



NOT IN THIS ROOM EITHER, I HOPE HE'S STILL ALIVE

YOUR DAD IS NOT IN HERE!



MAKE THAT GAS PERFECT, CUMMINGS, I'M BETTER GOING TO INJECT IT OFF INTO THE CELL WITH DEAD! STERLING AND DORA

THEY WILL BE OFF DEAD!

AT THAT MINUTE.....



FATHER!

HERE THEY ARE HALT!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!



HE WON'T GET AWAY

TOGETHER AGAIN!



BE BRAVE, DAD!
GOODBYE!



AS THE BLACK KNIGHT FALLS, THE BRAKE
SNAPS BACK. CUMMINGS AND HIS DAUGHTER
MOVE STRADILY TOWARD THE WHIRLING BLADE

OUT OF
MY WAY!



YOU'RE NOT DEAD
YET, DORA!



STEEL STERLING GETS TO THE SAW
BLADE, SMASHING IT JUST IN TIME!



WHILE STEEL FREES THE OTHERS
THE BLACK KNIGHT RECOVERS
AND SNEAKS OFF!

WE OWE OUR
LIVES TO YOU

THE PLEASURE
WAS ALL MINE!



BOMBING PLANES
COMING TO ATTACK
US! LOAD THE
SUPER-HOWITZER!

OUTSIDE, THE
BLACK KNIGHT
SUMMONS HIS
REMAINING
FORCES.

ONE WELL AIMED SHOT
WILL DESTROY THE WHOLE
SQUADRON OF
BOMBERS!



A SPECIAL MECHANISM LOADS
THE GUN FROM A PIT OF
SCRAP IRON, BELOW!

THE RANGE FINDER IS
SET! WHEN THE PLANES
ARE IN THE LINE OF
FIRE, THE
AUTOMATIC
TRIGGER WILL
FIRE THE GUN!







The SCARLET AVENGER

DEATH TO THE SCARLET AVENGER

THE SCARLET AVENGER, THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES, HAS DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO THE EXTERMINATION OF CRIME, AND FOR THE ACCOMPLISHMENT OF THIS PURPOSE HE HAS BROUGHT INTO PLAY HIS SUPER-SCIENTIFIC BRAIN. BUT HE IS NOW PITTED AGAINST A FOE WHO IS EVERY BIT HIS EQUAL IN THE FORCES OF SCIENCE. A MASTER CRIMINAL WHO IS INTENT ON COMMITTING THE CRIME OF THE AGES—CAN THE SCARLET AVENGER, WHOSE DREADED SIGN IS THE FLAMING ARROW PREVAL AGAINST THIS QUEEN OF CRIME?

BY
IRVING
MOULIE

IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS

LOOK, CHIEF BRADY! SOMEBODY IS WRITING THREATS IN THE SKY!

A-AHH! JUST SOME CRAZY COOT!

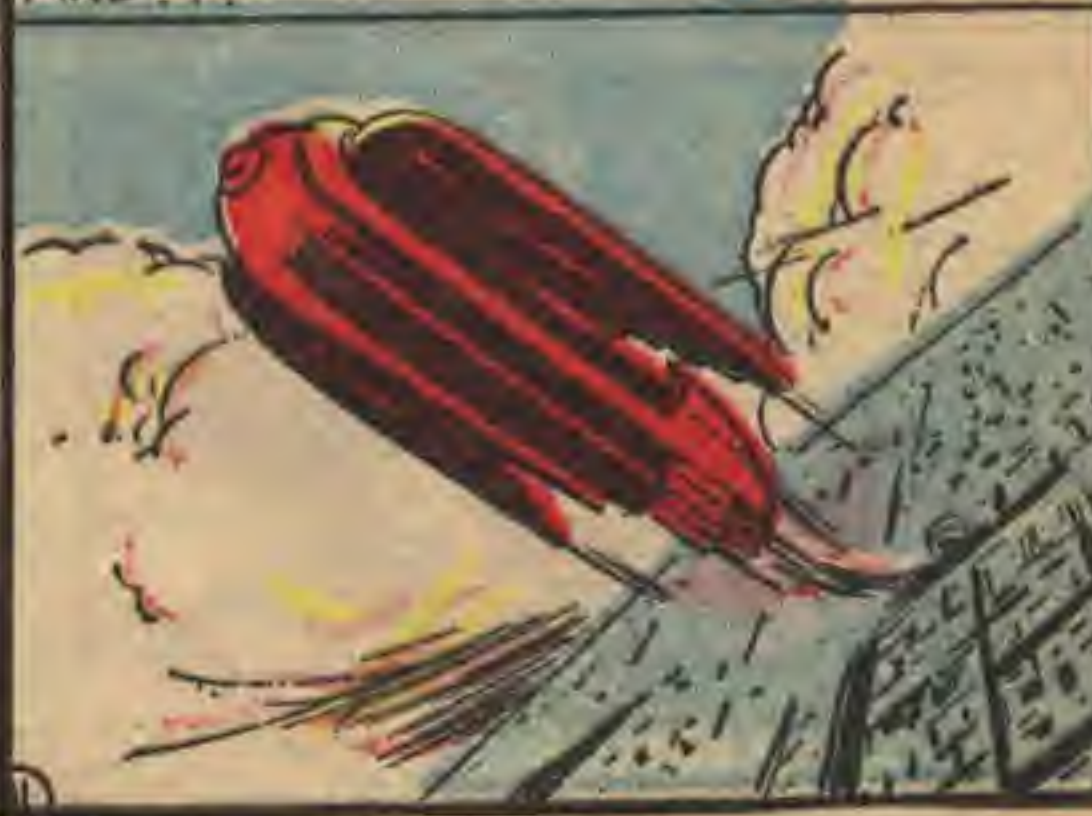
THE SCARLET AVENGER, WHO IN REAL LIFE IS JIM KENDALL, REGARDS THIS MORE THAN AN IDLE PRANK!

HMM! THIS COULD STAND A LITTLE INVESTIGATION!

THE SCARLET AVENGER'S PRIVATE AIRFIELD ATOP HIS OWN ROOF

I'M PROBABLY DOING EXACTLY WHAT THEY WANT ME TO, BUT A DARE'S A DARE!

AND OFF GOES THE SCARLET AVENGER TO FIND ???



HIS NEUTRONICALLY PROPELLED AIRSHIP SOON OVERTAKES THE SKYWRITING PLANE

SAY! THAT'S A PECULIAR LOOKING PLANE! SEEMS AS THOUGH HE'S DELIBERATELY LAGGING, WAITING FOR ME TO CATCH UP WITH HIM!



WHEN SUDDENLY



THOSE BIRDS... THEY'RE ENORMOUS! AND THAT RAY IS LEADING THEM TO MY PLANE!

AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT! GIANT PTERODACTYLS, SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN EXTINCT FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS



GREAT GHOSTS! THIS IS MORE THAN I EXPECTED!

THE SCARLET AVENGER DIRECTS HIS PARALYSIS RAY AGAINST THE MONSTERS!

THIS RAY DOESN'T HAVE ANY EFFECT ON THEM AT ALL!



THE MONSTERS, GUIDED BY A SECOND RAY DROP THEIR PREY INTO A GIANT NET.



THIS... IS FANTASTIC!

A TRAP DOOR IS OPENED THROUGH WHICH THE AIRSHIP PLUMMETS.



BLINDING LIGHTS WHICH PARALYZE THE SENSES ARE SHOT AT HIM..

MY..EYES.. I..I
CAN'T..STAND..?



WHEN THE SCARLET AVENGER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, HE BEHOLDS...

WH..WHERE..
AM I.

SO! THE SCARLET
AVENGER FELL
INTO MY TRAP!



MINE IS THE
GREATEST BRAIN
IN THE WORLD..
YOU ARE THE
ONLY ONE WHO
MIGHT UPSET
MY PLANS FOR
THE CRIME OF
THE CENTURY,
SO YOU MUST
BE REMOVED!



I SHALL ROB THE U.S.
GOLD BULLION WHICH
IS STORED UNDER-
GROUND..MY MAGNETIC
DYNAMOS WILL SOON
BE FINISHED...



AND TEXA SIGNALS FOR THE
SCARLET AVENGER'S
DESTRUCTION...

YOU CAN CARRY
THAT SECRET TO
YOUR
GRAVE!



BUT TEXA
IS NOT
AWARE
THAT THE
SCARLET
AVENGER'S
BODY IS
ELECTRIC-
ALLY WIRED



THE TREMENDOUS HEAT MELTS THE BONDS
LIKE BUTTER!

ONE MORE
GUESS, MY
GIANT BEAUTY!

IM.. IMPOS-
SIBLE! SEIZE
HIM!



THE ELECTRICITY IS MET BY
COUNTER BOLTS WHICH
ABSORB THE SHOCK!

HA, HA! AND THAT
FINISHES THE
SCARLET AVENGER!



A SUICIDE LEAP!



**THE SCARLET AVENGER
EMITS A SMOKE SCREEN
AS HE PLUNGES TO
CERTAIN DEATH!**

**HIS CLOTHES
MUST BE ON
FIRE.. WE ARE
RID OF THE
SCARLET
AVENGER!**



**BUT TEXA IS GREATLY
MISTAKEN!**



**BACK IN HIS LABORATORY THE
SCARLET AVENGER SUM-
MONS AN OPERATIVE ON THE
PHONO-VIZ.**

**REPORT TO ME
IMMEDIATELY
ON ALL MY OPER-
ATIVES, Q23**



**THE
SCARLET
AVENGER'S
ENTIRE
STAFF OF
OPERATIVES
ARE CALLED
TOGETHER
IN AN
EMERGENCY
MEETING**

**WE ARE UP AGAINST THE OPER-
GREATEST MIND OF THE AGE...
WE MUST ALL WORK TOGETH-
-ER TO FRUS-
TRATE HER!**

**ATIVE 12.
HAS ALREADY
WORKED OUT
A MAGNETIC
NEUTRALIZ-
ATION THEORY.**



**WE MUST WORK FAST.
IF WE FAIL, THE U.S.
WILL BE SUBJECTED
TO THE GREATEST
CRIME WAVE
IN HISTORY!**



**THE OPERATIVES, ALL MASTER SCIENTISTS, WORK
FEVERISHLY, NIGHT AND DAY!**



SUCCESS!!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY OF THE DIRIGIBLE

AT LAST, THE MAGNETIC DYNAMO IS COMPLETED. WE PROCEED AT ONCE. THE WORLD SHALL SOON KNOW THE DREAD MIGHT OF THE TRIBE OF THE HOOD!



THE DIRIGIBLE ARRIVES AT THE PLACE WHERE THE GOVERNMENT CACHES ITS GOLD BULLION



PREPARE TO SHOWER THEM WITH THE LIQUID GAS.

YES, EXALTED ONE!



BELOW, THE U.S. PATROL IS SUDDENLY DELUGED BY A STRANGE SHOWER.

SAY, BILL, AIN'T THAT SMOKE COMING FROM THE RAINDROPS?

YEAH! I'M GETTING SLEEPY

HO HUM



THE GAS TAKES IMMEDIATE EFFECT. ALL ARE NUMBED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS.



THE RADIO OPERATOR TOO, SUCSUMBS TO ITS EFFECT!



WITH A TREMENDOUS BLAST, THE MAGNETIC DYNAMOS RIP THE GIANT VAULT LOOSE FROM DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH!



THE SCARLET AVENGER AND HIS FORCES APPEAR ON THE SCENE AND SEND THE SAFE HURTLING BACK TO EARTH WITH HIS MAGNETIZING MACHINES



GREAT! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO PATROL THE AREA, AND TEXA'S PLAN IS STOPPED!



BACK IN THE DIRIGIBLE...



THE SCARLET AVENGER HAS RUINED OUR PLANS

THIS TIME HE SHALL NOT ESCAPE US!

THE SCARLET AVENGER ATTACKS THE DIRIGIBLE WITH A NEW WEAPON LIQUID FLAMES!



IF I CAN PENETRATE THROUGH TO THE HYDROGEN THAT'S THE END OF TEXA, THE MASTER CRIMINAL.

THE SCARLET AVENGER IS MET WITH AN EQUALLY NEW WEAPON, HARMLESS ENOUGH IN APPEARANCE AS THEY FLOAT ABOUT



I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THOSE THINGS, I'D BETTER DO A QUICK POWER DIVE

BUT HE IS NOT QUICK ENOUGH AND THE BUBBLES BURST



THE SCARLET AVENGER MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPES INSTANT DEATH AND TOTTERS AWAY FROM THE BURNING PLANE.



BUT TEXA FOLLOWS FOR THE KILL! HAS THE SCARLET AVENGER MET HIS DOOM ???



READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**

TO SEE HOW THE SCARLET AVENGER FARES IN HIS BATTLES WITH THE QUEEN OF CRIME!

Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

THE MARSHAL OF RATTLEWEED NOTIFIES THE MASKED, QUICK-TRIGGER MAN OF AN INDIAN UPRISING. NEVADA JONES AND LITTLE JOE SET OUT FOR THE SCENE. NOBODY KNOWS THAT THE QUICK-TRIGGER MAN IS IN REALITY THE OUTLAW, NEVADA JONES



WE'LL HAVE TUH HURRY. LITTLE JOE, THINGS ARE BAD AT RATTLEWEED!



MEANWHILE, AT RATTLEWEED, RED-MEN HAVE BEEN PLUNDERING STAGE COACHES AND KILLING ALL ABOARD!



ALTHOUGH NO WITNESSES REMAIN ALIVE, ARTICLES LEFT BEHIND PIN THE GUILT ON THE RED-MEN!

IT'S A TOMAHAWK!



IT'S WORK OF INJUNS—ALRIGHT

NEARING RATTLEWEED, NEVADA SEES...



LOOK! A FLAMING COACH, THEM INJUNS SURE ARE BLOOD-THIRSTY!

A MASKED MAN! HE MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!



AS THEY EXAMINE THE BODY OF A WOMAN—

YIPPEE VAY — BLAZE AWAY!



WE GAIN ON OTHER RIDERS, BOSS!

NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE RACE THEIR PURSUERS FOR THE DISTANT TOWN OF RATTLEWEED!



GET IN QUICK, JOE! THEY'LL BE HERE PRONTO!

RACING THRU THE TOWN, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE DUCK INTO THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE!



THAT'S THE STORY, NEVADA!

HMM! MIGHTY STRANGE, SHERIFF!

WHERE THEY ARE TOLD OF THE INDIAN UPRISING!



MEANWHILE, A MOB GATHERS AND HEADS FOR THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE.

LET'S GET THE MASKED MAN!

HANK IS RIGHT. LET'S GO!



WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A MOB-HEADED THIS WAY- AND THEY'RE MIGHTY ORNERY- YOU BETTER LEAVE, PRONTO.

WITH THAT, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE, DUCK OUT THE BACK DOOR!



YIPPEE YAY BLAZE AWAY!

AND RACE FOR THEIR BRONCOS



I TELL YUH THE MASKED MAN IS HERE TO HELP US!

I THINK I GOT HIM BOYS!

OH YEAH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



UH-CREASED ME- THEY SURE WANT OUR SCALPS!

BUT NEVADA IS NOT SERIOUSLY HURT- HE AND LITTLE JOE LEAVE THE TOWN FAR BEHIND!



WELL, DOC POSER, YOU DID A FINE JOB!

THANKS - BUT YUH BETTER CLEAR OUT. YOUNG FELLA, IT'S MIGHTY UNHEALTHY FER YOU HEREABOUT.

THAT NIGHT, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, NEVADA VISITS RATTLEWEED'S DOCTOR

THANKS, DOC — YOU MEAN WELL, BUT SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE MIGHTY FAST — AND I RECKON I'M THE ONE TO DO IT!

AFTER LEAVING DOC POSER'S OFFICE, NEVADA AGAIN CALLS ON THE MARSHAL.

I WANT YOU TO PICK A FEW MEN YOU CAN TRUST. HAVE THEM READY TO RIDE WHEN I NEED THEM!

RIGHT! I'LL DO IT!

NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE CAMP ON A HIGH BUTTE OVERLOOKING THE STAGE ROUTE!

REIN IN YUH PATIENCE, THE CRITTERS'LL BE ALONG!

ME NO SEE NOTHING.

ONE MORNING

THERE'S THE STAGE, BUT LOOK OVER THERE!

QUICK LITTLE JOE, SHOOT INTO THE AIR WITH THAT CANNON OF YOURS!

TO THE EAST A BAND OF INDIANS RIDE HARD TO HEAD OFF THE STAGE COACH!

ME GET THEM BOSS!

NO LITTLE JOE, THERE'S TOO MANY. WE'LL TRAIL 'EM!

THE INDIANS HEARING THE SHOTS QUICKLY RETREAT.

NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE RIDE TO THE RESCUE!

THAT'S FUNNY.
THERE'S NO
OPENING
IN THE
CLIFF
HERE!

THEY TRAIL THE
INDIANS TO THE
BASE OF A
ROCKY CLIFF-
THERE ALL
TRACKS VANISH.

HIDDEN IN A CLUMP OF MESQUITE
THEY WATCH THE SPOT WHERE
THE TRACKS DISAPPEARED!

SUDDENLY, HIGH ON THE SIDE OF THE
CLIFF, THEY NOTICE AN INDIAN LEADING
A HORSE ALONG A NARROW LEDGE!

WE'LL BE TO THAT
LEDGE PRETTY
SOON!

LATER,
NEVADA
AND
LITTLE
JOE,
SLOWLY
CLIMB
THE
CLIFF
TO
INVESTI-
GATE!

THEY ENTER
THE TUNNEL
WHICH LEADS
THROUGH THE
MOUNTAIN-
TO A HIDDEN
GRASSY VAL-
LEY- WHICH
IS THE LAIR
OF THE IN-
DIANS

SO THAT'S
IT. THIS LEDGE
LEADS TO A
TUN-
NEL.

INSIDE THE TUNNEL!

LOOK- HORSES-
BUT THAT'S QUEER-
NO INJUN EVER
RIDES A
HORSE
SADDLED
THAT
WAY!

HERE THEY COME-QUICK
LITTLE JOE, GET BEHIND
THAT BOUL-
DER!

NEVADA REMAINS
EXPOSED!

A MASKED MAN
GET HIM!

HEARING VOICES, NE-
VADA REALIZES THE IN-
DIANS ARE RETURNING!

THE INDIANS SEIZE NEVADA....



WHAT'S THIS? WHITE MEN PLAYING INJUNS?

TAKE HIM TO THE SHACK, SLADE. HE'S GONNA BE RIGHT SORRY HE NOSED UP HERE!

AFTER THE OTHER MEN LEAVE, LITTLE JOE APPEARS IN THE CABIN WHERE NEVADA IS HELD CAPTIVE!



ME FIX WINDY MOUTH BOSS!

YOU WON'T BE NEEDIN' THAT MASK, SO-O-UH.

GOOD WORK LITTLE JOE!

ALRIGHT-PLAY INDIAN, WHO PUT YOU BOYS UP TO THIS! TALK FAST!



AT THAT MOMENT THE REST OF THE MEN RETURN-NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE ESCAPE THROUGH THE WINDOW.

HE'S GOT THE BEST OF SLADE. GET HIM!



HURRY, LITTLE JOE-HIDE-I'LL BE BACK!



STEADY, BLAZE OLD BOY!



CLOSELY PURSUED NEVADA RACES DOWN THE NARROW LEDGE..



YIPPEE YAY-BLAZE AWAY!

...TO AN UTTER DEAD END! WITH ESCAPE SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE, NEVADA LEAPS A 100 FEET THROUGH THE AIR LANDING ON BLAZE, ONLY A MOUNT WITH THE STALLION'S MAGNIFICENT INTELLIGENCE AND STRENGTH, COULD STAND UP UNDER SUCH AN IMPACT!

AND AWAY HE RACES TO RATTLEWEED!

NEVADA
RE-
TURNS
WITH
THE
MAR-
SHAL
AND
HIS
MEN!



BE CAREFUL
MEN-THEY'RE
MEAN HOMBRES!

AT THE
TUNNEL
THEY
ARE
MET
BY
LITTLE
JOE!



BOSS SAY
HIDE —
I HIDE —
THEY NO
CAN FIND!

WE'LL TRY
TO GET 'EM
ALIVE, FOR
THE LAW!



THEY RUSH
THROUGH
INTO THE
VALLEY!



ALRIGHT BOYS, SUR-
ROUND 'EM— DON'T
COME INTO THE
OPEN UNTIL YOU
HEAR ME WHISTLE!

UP WITH 'EM, YOU
POLE-CATS!



AT THE SIGNAL— THE POSSE RISES WITH
GUNS READY FOR ACTION!



IN THEIR HASTE THE LEADER'S
MOUNT SWERVES IN FRONT OF
HIS HENCHMAN'S — AND BOTH
RIDERS SPILL TO THE GROUND
BENEATH THEIR PONIES!

YOU WON'T GET ME
ALIVE,
MASKED
MAN!



THE
BOSS
AND HIS
HENCH-
MAN,
SLADE,
BOLT
FOR
FREE-
DOM!

THAT ENDS THE MASSACRES THAT WERE
BEING BLAMED ON THE INJUNS. DOC POSER
WAS THEIR LEADER— HE WAS RIGHT, WE
DIDN'T GET
HIM ALIVE.
HE BROKE
HIS NECK IN
THAT FALL!



READ THE NEXT SMASHING
STORY OF NEVADA JONES
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

ZIP
COMICS

KALTHAR THE GIANT MAN KING OF THE JUNGLE



KALTHAR, MIGHTY GIANT OF THE JUNGLE, IS THE PROTECTOR OF ITS DENIZENS AND CHIEF OF THE URGANAS. TOLD THE WITCH DOCTOR HAS MADE HIM THE SOLE OWNER OF THE JUNGLE'S MOST MARVELOUS SECRET, AND WITH ITS AID KALTHAR CAN CHANGE HIS SIZE FROM NORMAL TO 15 FEET IN HEIGHT, AT WILL!



KALTHAR RACES WITH BUTAH, THE MONKEY.



KALTHAR SUDDENLY HEARS THE SHRIEL CRY OF A WOMAN



KALTHAR IS PUZZLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THIS WHITE CREATURE



KALTHAR SWALLOWS THE RED GRASS OF TOLD AND IMMEDIATELY BECOMES A GIANT, FIFTEEN FEET IN HEIGHT //



A GREEN GRASS BRINGS KALTHAR BACK TO HIS NORMAL SIZE.



I WILL LEAD YOU THERE-GOO-SAM

KALTHAR SEIZES ONE OF THE BLACKS WHO DESERTED THE WHITE GIRL.



THE BLACK LEADS KALTHAR TO A WHITE MAN'S CAMP.



DON'T SHOOT, JOHN! MAYBE...

IT'S THAT WILD MAN THEY CALL KALTHAR. HE'S NOT KATE!

THE GIANT MAN IS WELCOMED WITH A WHITE MAN'S ROLLET!









LOOK! HERRICK AM I SEEING THINGS?

IT CAN'T BE!!

JUST AS THE TREACHEROUS PAIR ROLL THE DOME OFF THE ROOF...



AND NOW, WHITE SCUM, YOU SHALL KNOW JUNGLE JUSTICE!

KALTHAR CATCHES THE TREASONOUS DOME AS THOY WERE A PEEWEE!



WHAT A HORRIBLE DEATH!

I CAN'T LOOK!

THE HERCULEAN FORCE WITH WHICH THE DOME IS HURLED, SENDS THE ENTIRE BUILDING CRASHING EARTHWARD IN RUINS.



LOOK OUT!

KALTHAR! DON'T

AND HEAVES IT BACK AT THE TRAITORS!



GO! OTHER WHITE MEN THERE.

THE WHITE MAN WILL FOREVER BE INDEBTED TO YOU, KALTHAR!

KALTHAR LEADS THEM BACK TO CIVILIZATION.



KALTHAR, SORRY YOU GO, KATE.

SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE, WE SHALL MEET AGAIN - KALTHAR.

MORE ADVENTURES OF
KALTHAR
KING OF THE JUNGLE
in the next issue of
ZIP COMICS

KATE'S FAREWELL IS MORE PERSONAL

WAR EAGLES

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS



TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN TWINS, JOINED THE R.A.F. TO CONTINUE A FUED WITH HERR SCHULTZ, A GERMAN ACE, DUE TO THE SUCCESSES THE TWINS HAVE HAD OVER NAZI AIRMEN, THE GERMANS HAVE TAKEN TO FLYING IN LARGE GROUPS.

THE ALLIES ARE FORCED TO DO THE SAME. BUT

FINALLY THE TWINS AND THEIR PATROL ARE TRAPPED. TOM IS HIT! HE BAILS OUT AND IS NOW DRIFTING TOWARD GERMANY IN THE MIDST OF A TERRIFIC DOG FIGHT!

ICANT HOLD OFF ALL THESE NAZIS TILL TOM LANDS!

TIM FLIES A PROTECTIVE CIRCLE ABOUT HIS BROTHER

IT LOOKS LIKE I'M DONE FOR, THOSE GUNS WILL SMASH INTO ME!

THEN OUT OF NO WHERE COMES ANOTHER BRITISH PLANE, KERMIT, THE CO'S YOUNGER BROTHER, COMES TO TIM'S AID.

KEEP IT UP, TIM! I'LL HELP YOU HOLD THEM OFF!

HERE COMES KERMIT. MAYBE I STILL HAVE A CHANCE!

GOSH! I'VE LANDED IN BACK OF THE NAZI ADVANCE! I'LL BE CAPTURED, SURE!

TIM RADIOS TO KERMIT.

COME ON, KERMIT! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP TOM FROM BEING CAPTURED. OUR JOB IS NOT FINISHED YET!

TIM LANDS TO RESCUE HIS BROTHER WHILE KERMIT, IN THE AIR, STANDS OFF THE ENEMY

GRAB THEM WHEN HE LANDS!



IT'S THE DEVIL'S TWINS! TAKE THEM TO SCHULTZ!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT US! ARE YOU BADLY HURT, TOM?



BUT THE TWINS ARE TRAPPED BY THE NAZI PATROL!

NO, JUST A FLESH WOUND IN THE SHOULDER. I'LL BE OK!

GOOD! THEY'RE TAKING US TO SCHULTZ'S FIELD—WE MAY BE ABLE TO ESCAPE YET!



YOU'LL WAIT IN THERE, TILL SCHULTZ GETS BACK!



KERMIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WAS FORCED DOWN BY SCHULTZ AND HIS MOB, JUST AS OUR REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVED.



FIX MY ARM UP, TIM.

THERE'S A LIGHT BOMBER OUT THERE ON THE LINE, SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA!



START A FIGHT AND MAKE A LOT OF NOISE, WHEN THE GUARDS COME TO QUIET US... WE GO TO WORK!

IT'S WORTH TRYING!



GUARD! HE'S KILLING THIS MAN!

WE CAN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THOSE TWINS, OR SCHULTZ WILL HAVE US SHOT. BREAK UP THAT FIGHT!





BREAK IT UP,
YOU RATS!

HELP!



GET THEIR GUNS, TIM!

THE PRISONERS TURN ON THE GUARDS



HURRY UP!
HERE COME
SOME MORE
OF THEM.

LOCK THE DOOR ON
THEM, KERMIT!

RIGHTO



THAT'S THE SHIP OVER THERE,
LUCKY FOR US IT'S ALL
SET TO GO.



BUT THE WHOLE GARRISON IS IN PURSUIT
SHOOT THEM DOWN! THEY
MUST NOT ESCAPE!



JUST AS
THEY
REACH
THE
PLANE
KERMIT,
WHO IS
IN THE
REAR,
IS
HIT!

WAIT,
TOM!

NEVER MIND
ME, KEEP
GOING!



TOM! YOU
LEFT KERMIT
BEHIND!

BUT
TOM
CAN'T
HEAR
TIM'S
CRY
BE-
CAUSE
OF THE
ROAR
OF THE
MOTOR



WE CAN'T GO BACK NOW,
SCHULTZ AND HIS STAFFEL
ARE DUE BACK ANY MINUTE!

THERE'S SCHULTZ
COMING NOW, TOM!
LUCKY THIS IS A
NAZI SHIP!

LUCKY, NOTHING!
HIS FIELD JUST
RADIOED HIM
ABOUT US.

CAN'T YOU GET ANY
MORE SPEED OUT OF
THIS CRATE, THEY'RE
GAINING ON US!

THE WHOLE NAZI
GROUP SWOOPS
DOWN ON THE
DEVIL'S TWINS!

RADIO OUR FIELD
FOR HELP! IT'S
OUR ONLY CHANCE!

HERE COME SOME
ALLIED SHIPS NOW
HOPE THEY HEAR
OUR S.O.S.---

THE NAZIS
ARE FORCED
TO RETIRE

BACK
AT
THEIR
OWN
FIELD,
THE
TWINS
REPORT
TO
CAPTAIN
REX.

KERMIT WAS
HIT JUST AS
WE TOOK OFF
AND WE HAD
TO LEAVE HIM!

YOU ABANDONED
YOUR COMRADE,
WHY, YOU YELLOW
RATS, GET OUT
OF MY
SIGHT!!



QUICK! TELL ME WHERE THAT BRITISH PRISONER IS, OR I'LL THROTTLE YOU.

HE'S IN THE END CELL OF THE GUARD-HOUSE.

TIM TAKES THE GUARD'S UNIFORM AND RUSHES TO THE GUARD HOUSE

SORRY, PAL, BUT IT HAD TO BE DONE.

MEANWHILE

TIMES UP, HERE GO THE BOMBS.

GUESS THIS WILL KEEP THEIR PLANES FROM TAKING OFF!

IT'S A RAID! TO THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS, QUICK!!!



TIM REACHES THE JAIL, AND ATTACKS THE ONE SENTRY LEFT ON GUARD

OUT OF MY WAY, QUICK!

KERMIT, WHERE ARE YOU?

IN HERE, WHAT'S UP?



HE SPRAYS THE GUN CREW
WITH LEAD!



WELL, WE'VE GOT
AWAY FROM THE
FIELD ALL RIGHT!



HERE'S THE PLANE.
NOW TO JOIN TOM!



THEIR LAST BOMBS
BLOW UP THE
HANGARS!



OK, TOM-GIVE 'EM
A FAREWELL
PRESENT!



TOO BAD YOU
DIDN'T BRING
SCHULTZ BACK
WITH YOU.

MAYBE
WE BURIED
HIM UNDER
ONE OF HIS OWN
HANGARS, I HOPE



SCHULTZ PLOTS VENGEANCE! BUT
DOES HE GET IT? READ THE NEXT
EXCITING ADVENTURE OF
WAR EAGLES IN.....

ZIP
COMICS

THE SLIP-UP



LARRY DURYEA stood by his French windows, watching the spacious mansion that adjoined his own property. In a way he felt like a witness at a legal execution, waiting for the appearance of the victim. But there was one significant difference. This was an "execution" that it was within his power to stop. There was still time.

Duryea laughed.

The wide lawn between the two houses was covered with shallow snow, token of a late and severe winter. The shrubs and skeletal trees were glazed with ice, as were the sidewalk and roadway—and perhaps Duryea's heart, too. He knew what was coming, yet an inscrutable smile hovered about his thin lips.

In this kind of weather old Burbank, who lived in the big house next door, would be sure to use his town car instead of the more sporty coupe. And the thought of it sent a hot thrill through Duryea's nerves—for he had turned that sleek conveyance into a death chamber on wheels.

Burbank was proud of his town car. Like everything else he owned or operated throughout his vast enterprises, he assumed a gloating pride in it because it was exceptional. It stood out above the common things. Likewise, when his huge monopoly had by very questionable means acquired the controlling interest in Duryea & Company he had gloated, too. It was, he told Harry Duryea, a case of kill or be killed.

Kill! So that was Burbank's philosophy? All right, then; Duryea could philosophize as well as anyone. That lethal gas chamber in Burbank's town car was the proof of it.

Oh, it had been simple enough. Burbank's garage was never locked. It had been easy to slip in there last night and make the

arrangements. A slender rubber tube, fastened to the exhaust pipe, led up through the bottom of the rear seat and yawned inconspicuously through the upholstery of the cushion. And that sliding glass panel separating the chauffeur's compartment from the tonneau was neatly cemented in place so that it couldn't be opened. If Burbank had occasion to use it he would think frozen moisture had stuck it fast.

Then, when the motor started running, real fast in that zero weather, and old Burbank sat back there with no outside air. . . .

As for fingerprints . . . Harry Duryea smiled. There would be none. He had worn gloves. Perhaps they might suspect him, but what could they prove? Nothing, if he kept his mouth shut. The very nature of Burbank's financial coup left nothing to suggest a motive.

Suddenly Duryea leaned forward, his eyes narrowing. Victor, Burbank's colored chauffeur, was walking out to the garage. It wouldn't be long now! Treading gingerly on the icy driveway, he disappeared inside. A few seconds passed . . . breathless seconds . . . and the watcher heard the powerful engine cough raggedly, sputter into rhythm. A symphony of death.

THE shiny town car backed slowly out of the garage. The Negro was a careful driver. Duryea laughed softly to himself. The rear windows of the car were all rolled tight shut. He watched the car circle a small garden, roll down the slippery drive to the curb and come to rest directly before Burbank's front steps.

"Get my hat and coat," Duryea said to his butler. He couldn't resist the temptation to watch Burbank get into his gas chamber. He couldn't pass up a last ironic farewell.

Walter Burbank, clothed warmly in a huge fur coat, ear-muffs and bowler, came cautiously down the steps from his home. Duryea glanced up and smiled, as if seeing him for the first time.

"Hello, Walter," he greeted casually. "Brisk weather!"

Burbank raised his cane.

"Afternoon, Harry. (Duryea sneered inwardly at this; it had always been "Harry" and "Walter" between them!) What are you doing out in temperature like this? Going to the Exchange?"

"Not today." Duryea hoped his flush wasn't noticeable. His seat on the Exchange had been sold just the other day. Rumor had it that Burbank had bought it in. "I'm off to the store for some cigars."

Burbank paused at the open door of his car. "Pretty bad walking. Can't I give you a lift?" he asked. "I'm going your way."

Duryea couldn't help but smile again.

"No, thanks, Walter. I hardly think so today. I need the exercise. Cheerio!"

Burbank stared at him. "As you say," he murmured, and stepped into the car.

Duryea took three or four steps down the street, then turned to see Burbank for the

last time. Perhaps he turned too quickly. At any rate, his foot slipped on the treacherous ice and threw him backwards. His head smashed against the hard walk. He groaned and lay still.

"Why, Harry!" Burbank pushed his way out of the car and ran to the fallen man's side. "Gad, that was a nasty tumble. I hope—w-why, he's unconscious!"

Walter Burbank looked up hastily. There wasn't another soul on the street. There was only his chauffeur, standing by the car.

"Victor, come here and help me," cried Burbank. "We've got to get him to a doctor. No time for an ambulance. Put him in the back seat where it's comfortable. I'll ride up front with you."

THE interne at the hospital looked up. "This man is dead," he pronounced. "How did it happen?"

Burbank looked genuinely distressed.

"He slipped on the ice. W-why, I had no idea he fell hard enough to fracture his skull!"

"He didn't," the interne said at last, slowly. "Look at his eyes. This man died from carbon monoxide poisoning. . . ."



CAPTAIN VALOR

CAPTAIN VALOR, EX-U.S. MARINE, IN RESCUING HIS PAL RONNIE'S SISTER FROM HO TSIN, EARNED THE PIRATE'S UNDYING HATRED. BUT WANG FU, OUTLAW GENERAL, AND ENEMY OF HO TSIN WAS SO PLEASED WITH VALOR'S COURAGE AND FIGHTING ABILITY THAT HE MADE THE EX-MARINE HIS MILITARY ADVISER!



ANGIE AND RONNIE RECEIVE STARTLING NEWS, WHICH THEY CONVEY TO WANG FU AND CAPTAIN VALOR!

HO TSIN HAS KIDNAPPED MY DAD!

HE'S HOLDING HIM FOR RANSOM, ON HIS JUNK IN THE BAY!

HE'LL NEVER RELEASE HIM! AS SOON AS YOU PAY HIM, HE'LL KILL YOUR DAD!

I'LL FLY OVER THE BAY TO LOCATE HIM. IF I CAN'T HANDLE THE SITUATION ALONE, I'LL SIGNAL FOR YOU WITH A FLARE GUN!

WELL, SO LONG KIDS!

NO YOU DON'T! HE'S OUR FATHER AND WE'RE COMING WITH YOU!

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOUR SIGNAL!

CAPTAIN VALOR'S PLANE HEADS OUT OVER THE BAY.....



I LEFT THE MARINES TO GET SOME ACTION. YOU KIDS CERTAINLY SEE THAT I GET IT!

VALOR STUDIES A JUNK
THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS

THIS MIGHT
BE THE ONE!

LET'S GO A BIT LOWER,
MAYBE WE CAN RECOGNIZE
SOMEONE ABOARD!

THEY'RE SHOOTING
AT US!

OH! OH! THEY
CONKED THE
MOTOR! HOLD
TIGHT KIDS!

THAT MUST
BE THEM!

WITH A
CRASH,
THE
PLANE
LANDS
IN THE
BAY!

LUCKY WE WERE
THROWN CLEAR!

PICK THEM UP!
MAYBE THEY
ARE VAL-
UABLE!

ABOARD THE JUNK

SO! CAPTAIN VALOR!
WE MEET AGAIN!

HO TSIN! STILL UP TO YOUR
DIRTY WORK. RELEASE THIS
GIRL'S FATHER!

ATTA BOY,
CAPTAIN!

OKAY—I RELEASE!
YOU TAKE FATHER,
I TAKE GIRL! FAIR
EXCHANGE—NO
ROBBERY!

TAKE YOUR HANDS
OFF OF
HER!

LET ME
GO!

OKAY, WE
SWAP! MY
FIST FOR
YOUR JAW!



OH, SO CAPTAIN VALOR LIKES TO USE HIS FISTS! MAYBE YOU LIKE TO USE THEM ON MY GIANT, NO?

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO PLAY DAVID AND GOLIATH, AND ME WITHOUT A SLING SHOT!

AT HO TSIN'S COMMAND A GIANT FIGURE STALKS FORWARD!



OH, MUCH JOY, ME BREAK UM PART WHITE PUPPY!



WHITE FLEA! STAND STILL SO I CAN HIT!

DON'T SEE HOW I CAN MISS THIS TARGET!



OOF!

TAG! YOU'RE IT!

A TERRIFIC LEFT LOWERS THE GIANTS JAW- AND.....



BULLSEYE!



THAT SPINACH I ATE MUST BE TAKING IT'S EFFECT!

OH, WOE IS ME! WOE IS ME!

THE FOOLHARDY CAPTAIN
VALOR HAS MORE
STRENGTH THAN
I THOUGHT----



HIM HIT
LIKE MULE
KICK!

--SO WE'LL WEAKEN HIM
ABIT----STRING HIM
UP BY HIS THUMBS!



NOW WE TIE
YOUR TWO
FRIENDS BE-
LOW YOU, SO
THEY CAN SEE
HOW YOU
LEARN TO RE-
SPECT THE
ESTEEMED
HO TSIN!



WATCH THEM,
WHILE WE GO
BELOW TO
DISCUSS
FURTHER
PLANS!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z



THAT NIGHT THE GIANT
HAS TOO MANY THINGS
TO PONDER, AND FOR
HIM, THINKING IS TOO
MUCH OF A STRAIN--
HE DOZES OFF!

NOT FAR
OFF, THE
JUNK OF
WANG-FU
AWAITS
CAPTAIN
VALOR'S
SIGNAL!



IF CAPTAIN VALOR WERE ALL
RIGHT HE WOULD HAVE RE-
TURNED BY NOW. OR HE WOULD
HAVE SIGNALLED FOR HELP.
HE MUST BE IN TROUBLE!



WHILE BACK
ON HO TSIN'S
JUNK!



I'M GETTING
LOOSE, SIS!



GOOD!
MAYBE
WE CAN
HELP
CAPTAIN
VALOR!

AFTER RONNIE FREES HIMSELF OF HIS BONDS, HE RELEASES ANGIE. TOGETHER THEY LOWER CAPTAIN VALOR TO THE DECK!

HOW ARE YOU, CAPTAIN!

ALL RIGHT, I GUESS. GREAT WORK, RONNIE! BUT HOW DID YOU GET LOOSE?

OH, JUST A TRICK I LEARNED IN THE BOY SCOUTS!



THE BIG FELLOW IS FAST ASLEEP. NOW IS MY CHANCE TO SIGNAL WANG-FU!

A FLARE GUN THAT WAS HIDDEN IN CAPTAIN VALOR'S BOOT, LIGHTS UP THE SKY!



BUT IT ALSO WAKENS THE GIANT!

OH! MUCH GOODNESS! CAPTAIN IS DOWN!

ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU, AND I'LL KNOCK OUT YOUR LAST TWO TEETH!



DON'T HIT, I NO YELL. ME LIKE YOU. ME STRONGEST MAN IN ALL CHINA, EXCEPT YOU. ME YOUR FRIEND, I SHOW. I BREAK HO TSIN INTO SMALL PIECES FOR YOU!



JUST THEN HO TSIN APPEARS!



THE PRISONERS ARE FREE! ALL HANDS ON DECK!

THE CREW POURS UP
OUT OF THE HATCHES!



GO TO THE UPPER DECK.
WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF
BETTER FROM THERE!



YOU GO — ME
STOP 'EM!



THE GIANT TEARS INTO THE
CHARGING PIRATES!



BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT!

KILL THE TRAITOR!



VALOR REALIZES THAT HE
HAS FOUND A WORTHY FRIEND!



AND WITH HIS GUNS BLAZING,
HE RUSHES TO THE RESCUE!



COME ON YOU DOGS, COME
OUT FROM BACK OF THOSE
BARRELS, AND FIGHT!





LET THE WHITE FOOL SHOOT. PRETTY SOON HE HAVE NO MORE AMMUNITION, THEN WE FIX HIM, FOR GOOD!



TIE OUR BOAT TO THEM, SO THEY CAN'T GET AWAY!



IT'S WANG-FU!

WANG-FU AND HIS MEN CLIMB ABOARD!



GET THEM, MEN! KILL THE LOW-BORN SWINE HO TSIN. AND ALL HIS EVIL FOLLOWERS!

HO TSIN'S MEN TURN TO MEET THE NEW THREAT!



WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES, HO TSIN SNEAKS UP BEHIND CAPTAIN VALOR!



THIS - IS YOUR END - CAPTAIN VALOR!

BUT HO TSIN RECKONED WITH-
OUT ANGIE! SHE PICKS UP A
BELAYING PIN AND.....



CAPTAIN VALOR!
DUCK!

STRAIGHT AND TRUE IT FLIES.
HO TSIN TOPPLES OVERBOARD!



THANKS,
ANGIE. I
GUESS YOU
SAVED MY
LIFE!

WITH THEIR LEADER GONE, HO
TSIN'S PIRATES SURRENDER!



SUDDENLY A HATCH
OPENS AND AN
ELDERLY WHITE MAN
APPEARS ON DECK!

ANGIE! RONNIE!



DAD! I'M SO GLAD
TO SEE YOU,
ALIVE AND
UNHARMED!



GEE, DAD, WE
SURE HAD SOME
SWELL FIGHT,
GETTING YOU
RESCUED!

THAT CAPTAIN
VALOR IS A
REMARKABLE
FIGHTING MAN!



WANG, OLD BOY,
YOU SURE GOT HERE
IN THE NICK OF
TIME!



YOU'RE JUST A
BIG DIP, BUT
IT'S GOOD TO
HAVE YOU ON
OUR SIDE!



HO! HO! ME BIG
DIP! OH, MUCH JOY!

CAPTAIN VALOR,
RONNIE AND AN-
GIE, WITH THEIR
NEW MAN FRIDAY,
BIG DIP, RUN
INTO MORE AD-
VENTURES IN
THE NEXT ISSUE
OF -

ZIP
COMICS

MR. SATAN

ON A DESERTED STRIP OF TRACKS BETWEEN THE TOWNS OF BACA AND LOS VEUDOS, THREE TRAINS CARRYING REGISTERED MAIL AND PAYROLLS FOR THE COPPER MINES HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED, NO TRACE OF THE TRAINS, PASSENGERS, OR CREW HAVE EVER BEEN FOUND!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD

PUT A PERSONAL IN ALL NEW YORK PAPERS: "MR. SATAN—COME AT ONCE. ONLY YOU CAN SAVE OUR RAILROAD!"



H/M, THIS LOOKS VERY, VERY GOOD!



AT THE HOME OF DUDLEY BRADSHAW, KNOWN AS MR. SATAN.

AND MR. SATAN LEAVES FOR TEXAS, ARRIVING THERE HE AND THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD FORMULATE A PLAN TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE DISAPPEARING TRAINS AND TO DISCOVER WHY ONLY THOSE TRAINS CARRYING PAYROLLS DISAPPEAR, WHILE THE OTHERS GO THROUGH SAFELY.

THAT NIGHT, MR. SATAN CLIMBS ABOARD THE CAB OF A PAYROLL TRAIN!



WAIT FOR ME BOYS, YOU GOT A PASSENGER!

THIS IS THE STRETCH WHERE THE LAST SIGNS WERE SEEN OF THE LOST TRAINS.

INSIDE THE CAB, AS THE TRAIN SPEEDS OVER THE DEATH STRETCH



HEY, JOE! WHAT WAS THAT FUNNY CLICK?



MR. SATAN WALKS BACK
ALONG THE TRACKS, AND
THERE HE DISCOVERS.



A FAKE SWITCH!
THEY KNOW WHEN A PAYROLL
TRAIN IS COMING AND THEY LAY
THE SWITCH FOR IT, AND THOSE
TRACKS CAN BE PUT DOWN OR
TAKEN AWAY IN HALF AN HOUR!

THE SECOND SECTION OF THE
PAYROLL TRAIN WILL BE COMING
ALONG SOON! I'VE GOT TO
WARN THEM
SOME
HOW!



HALF A MILE UP THE TRACK
MR. SATAN BUILDS A
GIANT FIRE.



NOW TO
GET BACK
AND FIND
OUT WHO
IS THE HEAD
OF THE
GANG!

MR. SATAN GETS
BACK TO THE
TUNNEL TO FIND.

THEY'VE
DISCOVERED
HER!



A FAST FLUNG ROCK PUTS
ONE OF THE THUGS OUT OF
THE PICTURE!



MR. SATAN'S LEFT DISPOSES
OF THE OTHER!



C'MON,
LET'S RUN
FOR IT!
THERE'S A
HOUSE
BACK
WHERE
I BUILT
THAT
FIRE!



WITH THE GIRL EXHAUSTED, THEY
ARRIVE AT A LONELY HOUSE!
WERE THE ONLY SURVIVORS OF
ANOTHER TRAIN WRECK!



GOOD! YOU'VE COME TO THE
RIGHT MAN! I'M SHERIFF
OF THIS COUNTY, AND I'VE
BEEN TRYING TO DISCOVER
HOW THE TRAINS GET
WRECKED. MAYBE YOU CAN
HELP ME!





THE SOLDIERS FOLLOW THE TRACKS, RUSH INTO THE TUNNEL AND TO THE MURDER PIT! AFTER A BRIEF BATTLE THEY ROUND UP THE GANG!



BUT THE SHERIFF WHO HAD BEEN HIDING IN THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE, MAKES HIS ESCAPE.

THAT'S THE END OF A GOOD RACKET! CURSE THAT MASQUERADING FOOL!



HEL!

A GOOD LOOKING BLONDE WILL BRING PLENTY OF MONEY IN MEXICO



THE SHERIFF GOES DORIS AND GETS A SUDDEN PLAN!

I GUESS WE GOT THEM ALL!

NO YOU HAVEN'T! THE SHERIFF IS THEIR LEADER, AND HE'S STILL LOOSE!



THERE HE GOES NOW! IN THE CAR!



HE'S GOT A GIRL WITH HIM!

THEY DON'T DARE RETURN FIRE FOR FEAR THEY'LL KILL THE GIRL!



THE SHERIFF STEPS ON THE GAS AND THE CAR ROARS AWAY!

BUT MR. SATAN MAKES
A SPECTACULAR LEAP
AND...

HE WON'T GET
AWAY FROM ME!



UNSEEN BY THE SHERIFF HE CLIMBS
UP THE BACK OF THE CAR!

PARDON
THE CLUTCH!



AS THE SHERIFF LOSES CONTROL
OF THE CAR, IT SWERVES AND
HEADS FOR A CLIFF JUST
AS...



MR. SATAN GRABS DORIS AND
LEAPS TO SAFETY!



THE CAR, AND THE SHERIFF
TUMBLE HUNDREDS OF FEET
TO DESTRUCTION



POOR KID, SHE'S
CERTAINLY GONE
THROUGH A LOT
THIS DAY!

MR. SATAN IS STARTLED
AT HIS REWARD!

THAT'S TWICE
TODAY YOU
SAVED MY
LIFE!

WH-WH-
WHAT THE!



THERE'LL BE NO MORE TRAIN
DISAPPEARANCES, SIR. THE
SHERIFF WHO TIPPED THEM
OFF ABOUT PAYROLL DELIVERIES
IS DEAD, AND THE GANG'S
ROUNDED UP.



NEXT DAY, DUDLEY BRADSHAW
REGISTERS AT A TEXAS HOTEL

HMMM! DORIS O'DAY AT
THE DIXIE DUDE
RANCH. I WONDER
IF SHE'LL BE AS INTER-
ESTED IN DUDLEY BRAD-
SHAW AS SHE WAS
IN
MR. SATAN?



WE'LL FIND OUT
ABOUT THAT IN
THE NEXT ISSUE
OF
ZIP COMICS

THE SHIELD MEETS THE WIZARD

AND THE

MIDSHIPMAN MEETS THE WEST POINTER



GENTLEMEN, THROUGH MY
SUPER-BRAIN, I KNOW YOU
ALL, THE WEST POINTER,
THE MIDSHIPMAN, THE
SHIELD, AND I AM THE
WIZARD.

THE WIZARD, THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN, AND THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, TOGETHER WITH KEITH KORNEILL THE WEST POINTER AND LEE SAMPSON THE MIDSHIPMAN, COMBINE TO SMASH THE MOST DASTARDLY OF PLOTS EVER CONCEIVED FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS BY FOLLOWING THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THESE DYNAMIC CHARACTERS IN THE PAGES OF —
MAY ISSUE (NO.4) PEP COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 12TH
MAY ISSUE (NO.5) TOP-NOTCH COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS
ABOUT MARCH 18TH

TELL YOUR NEWSDEALER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY


Zambini

THE MIRACLE MAN


by E. W. F. E.



ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, USES HIS POWER TO AID THE FORCE OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE — SATAN, LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD, SWEARS VENGEANCE AND PLOTS ZAMBINI'S DOWNFALL!!




ZAMBINI, OUR ARCH ENEMY, IS NOW ON A VACATION — PERHAPS HE THINKS THAT EVIL IS CONQUERED. CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS AND ZAMBINI WILL LIVE NO LONGER!



THIS RESTFUL VOYAGE IS JUST WHAT I'VE NEEDED!

ABOARD A SHIP AT SEA, ZAMBINI TAKES HIS FIRST VACATION IN YEARS!



SUDDENLY THE OCEANS SPLIT, AND THE SHIP IS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED BY A HUGE TIDAL WAVE.

THE HUGE WAVES TOWER OVER THE SHIP!—



AND THE PASSENGERS GO MAD WITH PANIC!!



BUT AS THE SHIP SEEMS DOOMED—ZAMBINI GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET BOOMERANG.

I MUST STOP THIS EVIL FORCE!
VABAVES FRABEEZE!



...AND THE OCEANS FREEZE INTO SOLID ICE!



GO UP TO EARTH AND PUT AN END TO THIS MEDDLING MAGICIAN!



WHILE DOWN IN SATAN'S CHAMBER!

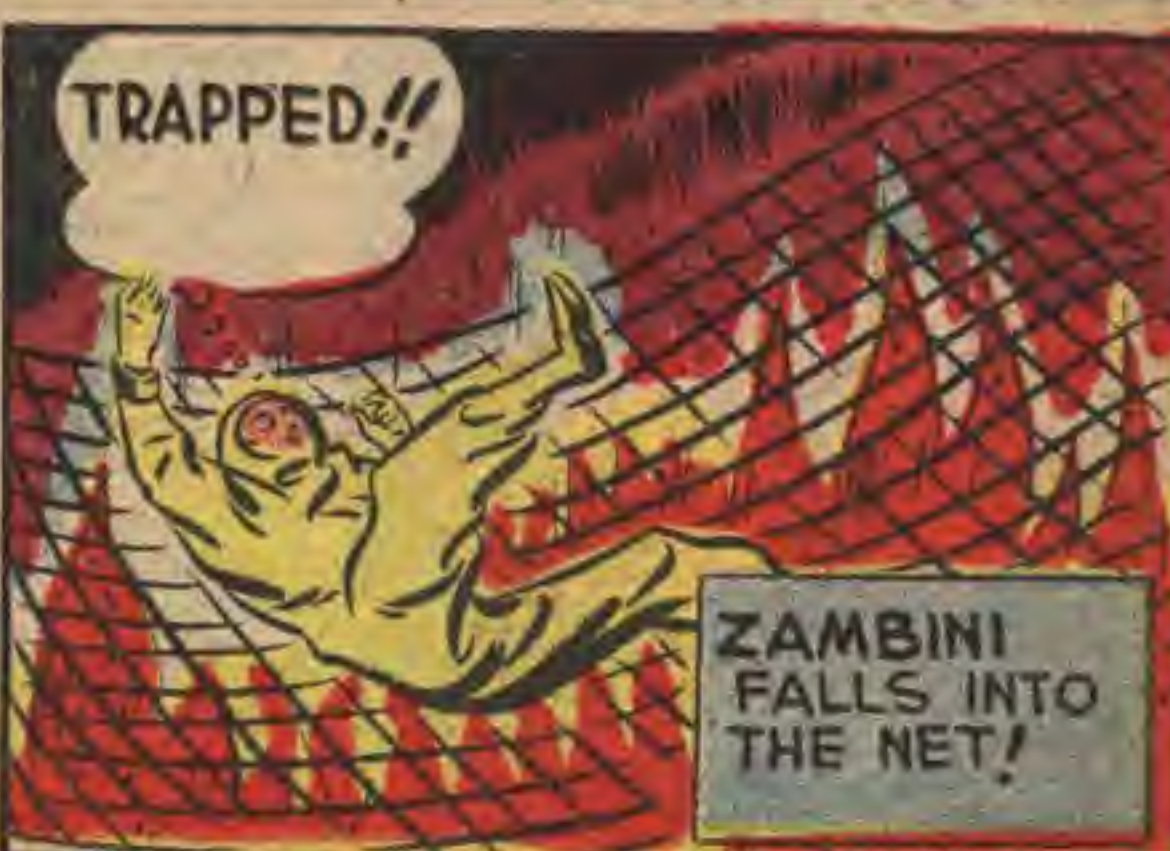
SUDDENLY A PILLAR OF FIRE BLASTS OUT OF THE ICE!



—AND OUT OF THE BURNING PIT COME THE DEVIL MEN....









THE CAGE IS PUSHED CLOSER TO THE
CAULDRONS OF FIRE!

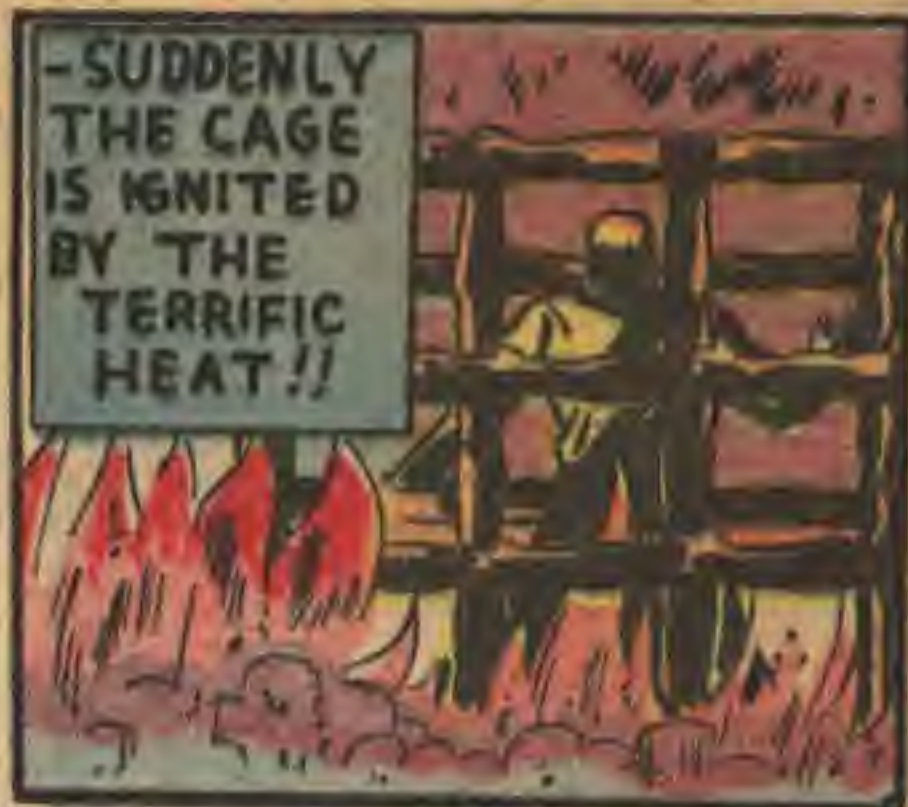


....AND
CLOSER
STILL
!!



THE FLAMES
ARE CLOSING
AROUND THE
CAGE !!

-SUDDENLY
THE CAGE
IS IGNITED
BY THE
TERRIFIC
HEAT!!



-BUT THE FIREPROOF
SUIT SAVES ZAMBINI.
- HIS POWER RETURNS
AS THE CAGE OF
FLESH BECOMES
ASHES!



NOW, SATAN! WE
MEET ON EQUAL
FOOTING!

GRAB HIM!
YOU FOOLS!!



THE DEVILS
REACH FOR
ZAMBINI
!!



YOU'VE LOST YOUR
OPPORTUNITY,
DEVIL MEN!

'CHABANGE
ABINTABO
RABABBABITS'

GRASPING HIS
BOOMERANG
HE UTTERS THE
MAGIC WORDS!



-AND SATAN'S MEN
ARE CHANGED INTO
TIMID HARES!



STUNNED AND
BEWILDERED,
ZAMBINI CAN-
NOT MOVE!



BARELY IN TIME, HE REGAINS HIS WITS!

BABECABOME
ABA
MABOUSE!



THE HUGE ANIMAL BECOMES
A TINY MOUSE !!



SATAN'S AIDES
SUDDENLY ATTACK
ZAMBINI AS HIS
ATTENTION IS HELD
BY THE MOUSE !!



YOU WERE'NT ANY-
THING TO FEAR
AFTER ALL!

...BUT ZAMBINI'S
INTUITION WARNS
HIM, AND HE QUICKLY
TURNS TO FACE
THE EVIL PAIR-



'HABELL
FRABEEZE'

...AND AS HIS
MAGIC WORDS
ARE SPOKEN,
HELL FREEZES OVER

THE INTENSE
COLD BRINGS
DEATH TO
SATAN AND
HIS EVIL COHORTS



LATER, ON EARTH EVIL MAY
BE STRONG, BUT TRUTH
AND JUSTICE WILL
CONQUER ALL!!



ZAMBINI'S
MISSION
ON EARTH
BRINGS MORE
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT

ZIP
COMICS

You Can Make Your Own Records If You Sing Or Play An Instrument

With HOME RECORDO you can make a professional-like record of your singing, talking, reciting or instrument playing right in your own home too! No longer need the high prices of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family or friends from hearing their own voices or playing. No experience necessary. No "mike" fright to worry about. No complicated gadgets. In a jiffy you can set up HOME RECORDO, play or sing or talk, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can hear as often as you wish.



MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

How often you have wanted to hear how you sound to others. And how often have you wished for an audition. HOME RECORDO makes these easy and possible for you now. Because, no longer can the expense keep you from fulfilling your wish. With the help of HOME RECORDO you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this simple method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! Having Recording Parties!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or hand-winding type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME

RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.

**COMPLETE
OUTFIT
ONLY**

\$2.98

Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, and combination recording and playback instrument or radio broadcast. 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY 95¢ per dozen. — (24 sides).

RECORDS PLAY 3 FULL MINUTES FOR BOTH SIDES

SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!

OPERATES ON ANY
A.C. OR D.C. ELECTRIC
PHONOGRAPHS
RECORD PLAYERS
RADIO-PHONO
COMBINATIONS
HAND-WINDING
PHONOGRAPHS
AND PORTABLES

**HOME
Recording Co.**
Studio A.C.
11 West 17th Street
New York, N. Y.

HOME RECORDING CO.,
Studio A.D., 11 West 17th St.,
New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98, plus postage, on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$3.00 and save postage.)

Send _____ blank records at \$1.00 per dozen.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.00 cash with order.

**Dealers
Write!**

Reliable dealers are
invited to write for
full particulars.



C'mon - BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 24 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.40 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. **GIVEN** for selling only one order.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT



Steel rod, reel, cutting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **SEND NO MONEY.**

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.**



Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. **WRITE TODAY.**

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x90 inches, 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. **ALL GIVEN** to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid.

32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET



Set **GIVEN** for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

JUNIOR GUITAR



Get this handsome instrument **NOW.** Here's How—Just send your name and address. **SEND NO MONEY.** WE TRUST YOU with 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c each. When sold send \$2.40 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** Send for seeds **NOW.**

Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper. Sparking enameled ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. **MAIL COUPON TODAY.**



Crinkled BED SPREAD

The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 10x10 for bed. A beauty. Simply dispose of 1 order.

BASKETBALL



Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. **GIVEN** for selling only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Write for seeds **TODAY.** Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. Send no money. **GIVEN** for selling only one order. **MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.**

Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver. you can trim children's or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barber uses for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 7-inch Barber Comb. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER



\$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine for July 1, 1940. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.

GIANT SPY-GLASS



See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. **GIVEN** for selling only one order. Send for seeds today.

Midget Pocket RADIO

for selling only two 24 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. **SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU.** Hurry! Just use this Coupon. Do not wait; do it **NOW.**

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

5 FREE

PROMPTNESS

PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS.

SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.

PICTURES

20 PICTURES REPRODUCED AND OFFRIT CHANGES

W-RIST WATCH

A DELICIOUS GIFT FOR YOU

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 393, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 24 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c each, a pkt. for a fine gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. **Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.**

Name _____

Post Office _____

State _____

Street or R. F. D. _____ Box _____

Print your last name plainly below

Save 8 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card **TODAY**